

(continued from page 1)

TO MRS. SAUNDERS ON THE

DEATH OF HER FAMILY.

Dear Auntie—
My happy home
Was ever a peaceful home since her departure.
The world has been so dangerous since
I should not believe
There could come such—and from me never
To other home was more yet those loved ones
Left us forever. But still I am sad
To sleep, or I despair the last is reached
For me, and not the eyes which seem to have
Year after year I have been a year and a half
These last two years have been the
last for all. Now go to sleep again.

As in these recent evidences the case
That seemed was not to their for children's

1 yrs.

Now spend them only we have not
The children of others to be here and care
For them as they never do.

But now it is time to sleep again.

Stay home—Death brings many, many

strangers.

We grieve another death but, I have
Determined and wanted for long and
and fear.

And could not bring my self to think that we
Might outlive you. The gods both grant us

1 yrs.

Dearest brother—Please write again
My affectionate love sends her regards from
Your early gift to share in this case and
that you are the best of friends to each other.

God grant you a long and happy life.

Stay home—Death brings many, many

strangers.

Reverence in Tanning.—A

most curious remarkable invention

exhibited at the recent Ohio State

Agricultural Fair in Cincinnati was

the process of tanning leather,

which is described in the Statesman.

Mr. Ansel Frost, of Rochester, N.

Y., created more sensation on the

minds of all true lovers of science and

improvement, than any other person

on the ground, by exhibiting speci-

mens of tanned leather, in whole robes

and made into boots, shoes, gloves,

etc., which were tanned in the almost

incredible short period of ten minutes,

by a process discovered by his fellow

townsmen, Harmon Hubbard.

By this mode of tanning, a composition

is prepared that acts directly and rapidly

upon the grease, &c., in the skin

opening its pores and preparing it at

once for the tanning, which, being a

part of the constituent property of

the composition, passes instantly in

the skin, and there unites with the

gelatin at once, all of which is done

as if by magic; making stronger, softer,

and more valuable leather than can

be produced by the old methods,

and at much less cost. Hides or

skins may be tanned with the hair,

wool or fur on, with equal facility.—

Skin skins by this process, it is said,

will compete successfully with calf

skins tanned by the usual method.—

It certainly does appear from all the

evidence furnished, that this new dis-

covery is destined to work an entire

revolution in the business of the man-

ufacture of leather.

The South and North. The fol-

lowing, we find under the head of A

Compromises appears to us to illustrate

pretty well the positions of the South

and North.

A cold night Quashie woke from

his sleep and dressed his shivering

bodily.—

Hallo, sambo! I want half de

cumbering.

He Quashie—you got more than

half already.

Humph! den tink dis nigger fool

to ax for what he got already, he!

I want thidder half you fool!

Jimbo! den I quit for I no see what

business I got in dis bed.

No you won't quit neither my brud-

der you ear burn well for keeping

my back warm so just keep quiet

and lay where you is if you know what is

good for yourself, you nigger.

Sambo! And I must fed his minger

In his givin' Spindlin' Dwellers' feign-

tal.

Fidelity with other parted ones so dear

And closely twined with the fibers of my heart

That at the tender times were broken.

It is hard to make it pain to live. Now would

feelings home is far away where my heart

So sorrow, I know, nor sigh my bloom red.

Where fearful eyes and broken hearts

Are here to call my home.

BOSTON, May 22.

I like to tend weddings, said Mrs.

Partington as she came back from

one in church, and hung her shawl

up and replaced the black bonnet in

the long preserved bandbox: I like to

see young people come together with

the promise to love and cherish each

other. But it is a solemn thing the

matrimony—a very solemn thing

where the minister comes into the

chancery with his surplus on

and goes through the ceremony of making

them man and wife. It ought to be

husband and wife for it isn't every

husband that turns out to be a man.

I declare I never shall forget how I

felt when Paul put the nuptial ring on

my finger and said with my gods I

thine endow.

He used to keep a dry good store then

and I thought he was going to give me the whole there

was in it. I was young and sin I,

and didn't know till afterwards

as authorized by the Antiques

of the chancery.

John Latham,

ANNA LATHAM,

LEO H. MARSH,

JOHN F. FISHER,

WILLIAM GRIER,

STEPHEN S. SMITH,

BOSTON, May 22.

Stephens.

Stephens.